

honeycomb



A PARLIAMENT PUBLICATION • VOLUME 1 NUMBER 1

\$3.50
R

A
TEMPTING
TOUR IN A
QUEEN BEE'S
SUITE



FOR
ENTERTAINMENT
OF ADULTS ONLY

Sale to Minors
Prohibited

| | |
|-------------------------------|----|
| The Queen Bee's Suite | 4 |
| Soothing The Sting | 12 |
| A Natural Honey! | 18 |
| Busy Is Beautiful | 22 |
| Buzzin' In Her Duds | 28 |
| Just Lollin' Around | 36 |
| Posing For Polly | 42 |
| She Misses Men | 47 |
| Lorna Yearns For Lovin' | 52 |
| Date Dreaming | 58 |

EDITOR Sheldon Trent
 ART EDITOR Rolf Seager
 PHOTO EDITOR Robert Tierney

HONEYCOMB (Oct., Nov., Dec., 1973) is published four times a year by American Art Enterprises, Inc., 21322 Lassen Street, Chatsworth, California; it is produced and distributed as adult entertainment aimed at illuminating ongoing changes in contemporary patterns of societal behavior with the view that picturing and displaying of the unclothed human body is deserving of increased acceptance in our contemporary culture. All rights reserved on entire contents of this issue; nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Copyright © 1973 by American Art Enterprises, Inc. Manuscripts and illustrations must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. The publisher cannot assume responsibility for the safe return of unsolicited material. We do not release any information about, or sell photographs of, any model appearing in this magazine. Any similarity between persons living or dead and the characters named in fiction or semi-fiction is entirely coincidental. All photographs in the magazine, excepting those of public figures or works of art, are posed by professional models and neither the photographs nor the words accompanying them describe, or are meant to be understood as, the actual personality or conduct of the model. Subscription rates, by first-class mail, \$16.00 per year. Distributed exclusively by Parliament News, Inc., 21314 Lassen Street, Chatsworth, California 91311. Printed in the U.S.A.



editorial

Protecting the consumer against misrepresentation keeps the Food and Drug Administration and other regulatory agencies mighty busy these days. It seems that some manufacturers and packagers are inclined to overstate the value or content of their products.

For instance, did you know that most packages of corn flakes have a net weight of 18 ounces, and a percentage of air of 15.5, whereas hot cereals average 28 ounces of net weight and 0.0 percentage of air? This would not be significant, of course, if the writing on the package didn't tend to mislead the prospective buyer, which has frequently been the case.

To illustrate the vulnerability of everyone, regardless of position or age, a California firm was recently fined heavily for allegedly short changing young newspaper carriers on rubber bands! This time it was the state Food and Agriculture Department that reported the company.

We feel certain, however, that as you sit back and relax—view and read this tribute to feminine charm—you will receive a full measure of pleasure. So bask in this oasis of true beauty, and feel secure in the knowledge that you are among the fortunate citizenry that is receiving full value.





THE QUEEN BEE'S SUITE



Like many shy and quiet types, Lorna sometimes craves companionship to the point of desperation. As an ex-model, now in seclusion to write the story of her life, she therefore sometimes lets photographer friends take her picture.





In this way, she is able to get out of herself for a while
and at least experience the comfort of another human voice.









Her problem is a familiar one. How does a lovely girl find fulfillment? Should she seek a man, or a career?





If there is one word that applies to Lorna's personality more than any other, it is **sensitivity**. She is a woman who feels deeply and is therefore easily hurt. Expressing her feelings is hard for her.





SOOTHING THE STING

One of Lorna's main complaints is that the men in her life have lied to her. "I've been **stung** far too often," she says. "One guy proposed, but was married!"







"I understand that men get a bit over-anxious and make promises they can't possibly keep when a girl really turns them on. But I wish they'd go easy on me. I'm extra sensitive and unkept promises hurt!"





Lorna tries to soothe the sting of her many unhappy past affairs by reading "inspirational books" and, of course, working hard on her autobiography.





A Natural Honey!

Lorna likes to cavort in the backyard of her canyon home. Nature soothes her!





But whether indoors or outdoors,
laughing or meditating, Lorna
is always subconsciously searching
for an answer to her moodiness.

"I have to keep moving almost
all the time," she insists.

"When I'm not working on a
new chapter of my life
story, I have to find
something or someone to
keep me busy. Darn it! I've
got to stop all this
introspection and figure
a way to get out of this house!"





BUSY IS BEAUTIFUL

Once this honey's decision was reached to emerge from the hive and get **busy**, she immediately planned an entire new wardrobe. "I want to have dashing new clothes," Lorna said. "The kind men drool over."









And so it was back to the sewing room for Lorna! In a flurry of activity, she began measuring herself and selecting bright materials for her "coming out" party.



"Well, for right now
I guess I'll plan
my 'coming out', and
the outfits I'll
wear. I feel awfully
uncertain, though.
Do you think these
clothes look maybe
too informal? I
want to make a good
impression on that
cold, cruel world!"





BUZZIN' IN HER DUDS



The change in Lorna's mood was almost undetectable as she began posing before the mirror, trying on this outfit and that. But then, ever so slowly, this dame's "duds" did the job and her mood visibly changed for the better. Clothes truly affect this girl!







Lorna hadn't felt so free and eager to get back in the swim of life again in months. She posed excitedly before the mirror, testing out her new fashion designs and ideas.







The mere fact that she had finally made a decision to become a woman again seemed to restore the color to Lorna's cheeks, the gleam in her eyes. "I miss men!" she said emphatically. "And how I could ever imagine that writing a book could be a substitute for daily contact with the opposite sex is beyond me. I guess I was nuts!"





Just Lollin' Around

"Even when I just seem to be goofing off, I'm really not," says Lorna.
"I guess you could say it's a kind of curse, because I'm either fooling with my chess set or planning another chapter of my amazing autobiography!"







"My autobiography really gets going when I hit puberty," says Lorna. "It was at that time that boys began noticing me and hanging around."





"There used to be so many boys around my house during summer vacation my mother had to prepare lunch for an army practically! I was flattered, but the situation finally got so out of hand that it caused a lot of conflict with my father."





POSING FOR POLLY

Lorna freely admits that she delights in posing for Polly, her pet bird. "He's so uncritical!"





"You know," says Lorna, "I'm beginning to feel that all this soul-searching and trying to stay busy, not to mention my moodiness, is a bunch of junk. Maybe I just need a man!"



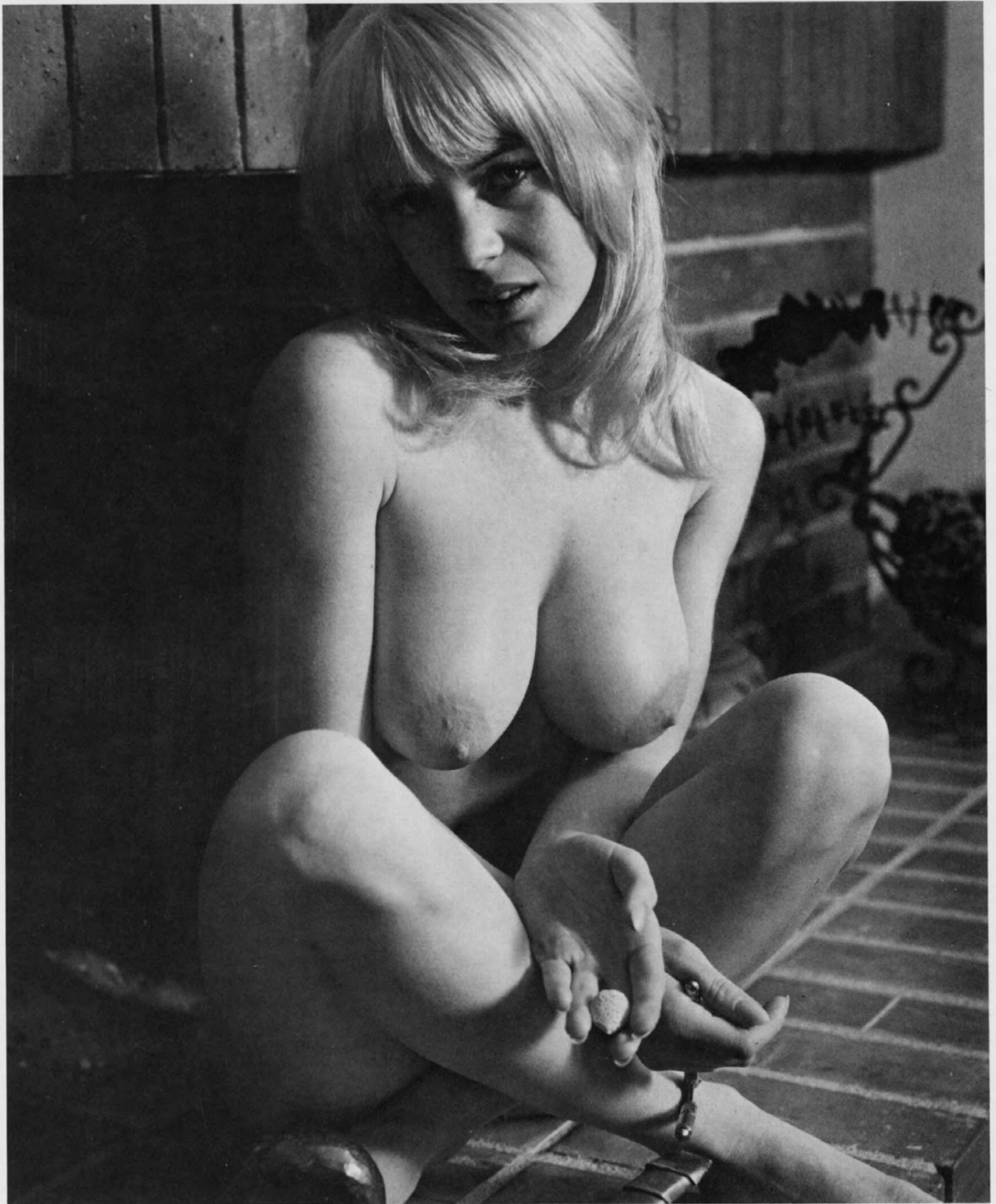


When the late-afternoon sun
began streaming through her window,
Lorna continued posing for
Polly. Now, however, she doffed
her clothes and pretended that
her baffled bird was a handsome,
male admirer who desired her.



"It's a good thing I don't have a roommate," says Lorna. "She would probably think I'm crazy! I spend an awful lot of my time talking out loud to myself. It's therapy for my loneliness."

SHE MISSES MEN



When not indulging herself in one of her many hobbies, or letting one of her photographer friends snap her, Lorna loves to review her life.





Past love affairs and happy childhood happenings in rural Nebraska, where she grew up, are her favorite subjects for reflection. At such times, she often sighs or laughs aloud.







LORNA YEARNS FOR LOVIN'

Lorna's sudden and impulsive desire to abandon her introspection and, temporarily at least, cease writing a book about her life and start **living** it again, brightened her mood. "Gee, when I think of all the great times I've had with men, I wonder why I'm sitting around moping and trying to analyze everything. Maybe my book can wait for a few additional chapters—you know?"







As her mind raced back over the exciting days and nights of her modeling career, remembering the excitement of living life instead of writing and daydreaming about it, she behaved like a little girl.





"Yes, I'm pretty sure it's a man I need," Lorna says, climbing into the shower stall playfully, feeling like a little girl again. This was her nightly, pre-bedtime ritual, and we must confess that she didn't resemble a little girl, whether she felt like one or not!





DATE DREAMING



Following her usual after-shower routine, Lorna just lolled around on her big, antique bed. "I feel so clean and moist and tingly all over at these times," she says, "that I sometimes get carried away, take off my nightie and roll around in the raw. Umm, what freedom!"







"I have to confess that my sprawling sessions on my bed are blended with beautiful fantasies of the men in my life. Wow! What memories!"





"Well, it's time to turn out the light and go to sleep now. I hope I haven't bored you with all my hangups and the trivia of my daily routine. You've been good for me. You really have. I feel like a new woman."





A
TEMPTING
TOUR IN A
QUEEN BEE'S
SUITE